

THE CHRONICLE.

ED. C. CAMPBELL, Editor.

(Clarksville, Tenn., Sept. 23, 1882.)

TERMS: \$2.00 IN ADVANCE.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR,

JOSEPH H. FUSSELL,
of Maury.

FOR STATE SENATOR,

Dr. J. C. Steger,
Stewart County.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES,

Hon. R. N. Rhodes,
Col. J. T. Abernathy.

SENATOR JACKSON'S CONSISTENCY.

The assertion that Senator Jackson wrote and urged the adoption of a 50-3 platform before the June convention, as his own view and will, is false. On the contrary, he said it did not meet with his own ideas of a fair, honorable and equitable settlement—that he individually was in favor of sustaining the settlement already made—made by the 50-3 platform. But that his friend Crozier and others came to him and urged him, for God's sake to do something, to unite and harmonize the party, that the two parties had agreed to call a joint convention, a conference as it were, to try to devise a way and means to unite the party and elect a Democratic Governor; that he was a leader, a United States Senator and ought to do something to do something to bring about the desired end and object of the convention.

Yielding under the pressure of his intimate friends and earnestly desiring as he did, the complete union and harmony of the Democratic party, he did consent to do the clerical work, to draw up a 50-3 platform for them, remarking at the time that it did not express his individual personal sentiments, but that if it would harmonize the distressed elements of the party, if the convention, in which he was not a delegate and had no voice, accepted it and a complete and united party was the result, why then he would have to bow to the will of the party and have nothing more to say. The 50-3 platform was presented to the convention; it was repudiated, kicked out, set down upon and the miserable mongrel 50-3 platform with all its discriminations and inconsistencies—a platform that actually made some of the now red-hot radicals sick at the stomach—was adopted in its stead and the convention resulted in a split.

What then was the Senator to do? The convention refused to accept the 50-3; the party was divided as before; nobody was exactly satisfied with 50-3 and the whole situation so far as he was concerned stood as before. What did he do? Why, he merely stood, where he had always stood, for the maintenance of the 50-3 settlement already made.

He had never agreed to accept 50-3, he never would have agreed to 50-3 with such unjust discriminations as are contained in the 50-3, the payment of some of the bonds in full, the scaling of others, the payment of war interest on some and its elimination from others, &c., &c.

He could not agree to it and thousands of other honest, conscientious Democrats in Tennessee to-day cannot. He stood honestly for the maintenance of the settlement already made, and there he bravely stands to-day, fighting a heroic, manly battle for right and justice. This is his record. Where is the glaring inconsistency in his actions? We confess we cannot see it.

AN EXPLODED SUBTERFUGE.

Some of the Readjusters make the lame apology for the adoption of the 50-3 plank in their platform, that at the time it was promulgated none of the bonds had been funded under the 50-3 act, and it was but natural to presume that, under the great disfavor with which that act was known to be received by the people of Tennessee, the bonds would never be refunded by the holders themselves under it and therefore it was no settlement. That they had a right therefore, in the light of the belief that the 50-3 act was impracticable and would never be carried out, to fix a figure at which the debt could be settled and "tender" it to our creditors for their acceptance or rejection. That the 50-3 platform meant simply this and nothing more.

This is a specious and sophistical argument and will not bear the test of the facts. It is an ingenious afterthought and is now made only to ease the conscience of those whom they fear will come to view the platform in its true light and see that it means nothing more nor less than the attempted repudiation of ten per cent. of a debt already settled at a low and equitable figure. They knew then, just as they know now, that the 50-3 settlement was a voluntary proposition on the part of a large majority of our creditors, that they had proposed it had agreed to abide by it and had actually accepted it as an honorable and fair compromise and were at that very time making active preparations to fund their bonds under it. But granting that they honestly entertained such a belief at that time, where do they stand now; upon what good ground can they now insist on the enforcement of the 50-3 proposition?

Wherein is the impracticability of the 50-3 settlement? The unwarranted argument that it was impracticable because the bondholders themselves would never accept it, would never execute their part of the contract, has vanished into nothingness in the broad light of the incontrovertible fact that they are now actively engaged in funding their bonds under it as fast as the funding board can issue the new bonds. Over nine millions of

the bonds have already been turned in for redemption and we have every reasonable assurance that before January 1st all of the bonds will have been refunded.

This argument then falls to the ground. Where else do they turn for a justification of the proposed 50-3 coercive measure. We fall to see any other argument behind which they, in their desperate hunt for even a weak excuse for disrupting the 50-3 settlement, can plant themselves. They cannot claim the unlawfulness of the act; they do not dispute its constitutionality, they have not the cheek to assert that the State is not able to pay. Upon what then, we ask in all sincerity, do they base their opposition to the settlement? Are they willing to ease their uneasy consciences with the miserable argument of the demagogue that the "dear people" are opposed to it? And even this we deny; the people of Tennessee are not opposed to this settlement. They have said so all along the line ever since the question first became an issue in the politics of the State. They have always declared in every platform sent forth their unalterable opposition to anything that bore the taint or suspicion of repudiation. They will never consent to repudiate any portion of their indebtedness, much less the pitiful sum of ten cents. Leave out the question of the Governorship and an actual vote taken in the State to-day would show an overwhelming majority of the people in favor of sustaining the present 50-3 settlement. It is settled. They know it; they want it to remain so. They are heartily sick and tired of this hurtful agitation with all its attendant evils. They know it has divided the Democratic party and if unsettled will continue to divide and distract it. And yet in the face of all this they permit a set of miserable, restless office-seekers to come around among them and urge a continuation of the strife, a promulgation of a set of county platforms, the ostensible object of which is the furtherance of Gen. Bate's candidacy for Governor and the defeat of Hawkins, but the real intent and aim of which, is the overthrow of the settled law of the land—the disruption of the 50-3 settlement of our honest and undisputed obligations.

We have shown that the cry of the readjuster leaders that the settlement would never be carried out on the part of the bondholders is false, and a subterfuge under which to mislead the people and carry out their own selfish and ignominious ends. Why then will they be deceived? Why will they let seditious passion and prejudice override your reason and your better judgment. You know that by the time the next Legislature assembles in the halls of your Capitol, the bonds will all, or nearly all, be refunded, the settlement executed, the contract fulfilled. You know it will be good for your party, for your State, for your material welfare and prosperity, for the good name and credit, for the square dealing and honest conduct of your own prosperity and contentment. Why then, why, in the face of a thousand solid arguments that appeal to every true Tennesseean "like angels trumpet tones," will you vote for a candidate for your Legislature who stands upon a platform pledged to nullify the settled law of the State, to violate a sacred contract entered into between your State and its creditors? Stop and think; will you do it?

We do not believe the intelligent, honorable people of Tennessee are prepared to vote for men who are pledged to nullify this settlement. God forbid!

POLITICAL CHICANERY.

There seems to be a movement on foot among the leaders of the Readjuster party, not only in the gubernatorial race, but especially in the race for the Legislature in the counties, to persuade and prevent the people from coming out to hear the joint discussions of the questions at issue between the different parties. These sly, designing little demagogues are the utterances of their great leaders and tell the people that it is best that they should not have a joint discussion of the great question "because it is calculated to no embellish the feelings between the two wings as to render it impossible to heal the breach hereafter." What nonsense; what bosh! The people, many of them, the honest masses at least, want to hear an honest, fair, open-handed discussion of the merits of the two platforms. Many of them have not yet made up their minds upon the principles upon which the two platforms and would like above all things to hear a fair discussion of the merits of each by the respective candidates. Why cannot they have this? It has been the immortal custom heretofore among all political parties in this county to accord to their opponents a division of time and an open discussion before the people of the questions on which they are to decide at the ballot-box. But it now seems as if this fair and time-honored custom of common courtesy is to be violated by the Readjuster party of Tennessee. Bate, their great impersonator and figure-head, Bate, the gallant, the chivalrous, the brave, the orator par excellence and doughty knight, positively refuses to divide time with the humble wailer of the jack-pot and the private's musket. And why, forsooth? For answer, we hear the sly, sly twaddle: "We have no time to make against Democrats, we are after the common enemy, the Republican party," and in the next breath we hear them call us "the Republican Ad-Society, Republican allies, aidors and abettors of Hawkins," and other such endearing terms. Surely, if the enemy is to be fought it is "allies" who are to be met and fought too. Why not meet Fussell and the State Credit Democracy? Those deny that they are working in the interests of the republican party, they hurl the foul falsehood and slander back into your teeth and dare you to the contest of proof; they defy you to meet them before the honest yeomenry of the county and substantiate by argument

and proof, the truth of your infamous charges. Why do you hesitate to come and meet them before the people who are to be the jury and render the verdict? The State Credit Democracy claim that they are fighting for a principle and something higher and prouder mere temporary success and possession of the offices, that they are battling for the cause of a man and expediency alone. This you deny. The issue is joined. Go then to the country with reason and argument and make good your denial. State Credit Democracy invites you to a hearing, why do you refuse to come with them before the people, a jury of your peers? Is it because your cause is weak, is it because you fear an honest, open discussion of the question before an intelligent constituency?

But we started out with the assertion of our belief that that same dodge and quibble which is being practiced by Vertrees and his executive committee at Nashville and kept the not over-winning Bate from meeting Fussell, is to be carried out in the county canvasses. We have every reason to believe it is going to be attempted to be practiced here in Montgomery county. The leaders here know the weakness of the miserable platform of June the 20th; they know it cannot stand the test of close analysis and open discussion; they know the candidates on that platform cannot explain away its inconsistencies, its discriminations, its injustice, its wrong, its unconstitutionality, its dishonor. They know that either reason and the sober second-thought of the people will defeat them, or that the attention is closely called to a quiet consideration of the 50-3 platform with all its weaknesses and heresies. They know it has never been and cannot be defended; they know that when the people are made to understand that down beneath its fair wording and glittering generalities, the venomous serpent of repudiation is coiled, ready at the first opportunity to spring forth and fasten its poisonous fangs into the very life blood of the body of the State and the Democratic party; they know that when the people are made to understand what a Pandora's box of direful evils will again follow upon the heels of the disruption of the present settlement; when they are made thoroughly familiar with the miserable make-shift of a platform in all its bearings and doubtful meanings; they know, we say, that the people, who are always willing to do the right when they know the right, will not follow after them and swayed by passion and prejudice, blindly vote to break up the present settlement.

They know this, hence something must be done to keep them from becoming familiar with the meaning of the 50-3 platform. They are in dilemma. In their sore distress they hit upon the poor chicanery of keeping them uninformed by persuading them not to take Democratic papers, by refusing to engage in joint discussions or else, where they cannot escape these, by urging them not to attend. It is true, here in this county the Readjuster candidates have out a scanty list of joint appointments—one of them including every Saturday night Davidson county where he has, in the eyes of the law, if not in fact, taken up his permanent residence—with the State Credit candidates, but it seems that the people are not to be permitted to hear even these. They met last Saturday at Collinsville, in Dist. No. 16; the appointments had been announced in the local papers and due announcements sent out, but only a few men were present to hear them, so few in fact that the candidates did not speak. Why were the people not present? Probably because they had not heard of the appointment, this is the best construction to place upon it, but we have heard it intimated, (we hope without foundation) that they had been persuaded not to attend, that the meeting could do the Bate cause no good and that they as good men ought not to attend joint discussions. We say we do not believe that is the reason a crowd was not present. It would be an insult to the intelligent citizens of that neighborhood to believe such a thing. But however this may be, certain it is that such tactics have been resorted to in this county and we have reason to believe will yet be resorted to. Shame, we say, upon the party that can advise such a course; pity, for the man who is so weak in his convictions of right as to fear to submit those convictions to the analysis of discussion and truth. We cannot yet believe that such a course is to characterize the campaign of the Readjuster party in Montgomery county. Messrs. Abernathy and Rhodes will meet Messrs. Miliken and Jones to-day at Rossview, in Dist. No. 1, in joint discussion, to which we invite every man in Montgomery county and urge him to come.

An exchange says Gen. Bate is the only man who can wrestle with Extra Alvin. Why the deuce then don't he take off that coat of mail, do away with that "viser down and lance at rest business," and, stripping himself like a modern athlete, shie his castor into the arena and grappling the objectionable old Radical sinner, make him bite the dust. That's the way to do it. Hawkins is hide too tight to be lured with sweet-scented flowers, javelins of oratory and rhetoric. Fussell don't fling "no" bouquets of language culled from the gardens of mediocrity at old Granny, you bet your sweet life he don't. He just smashes him right between the eyes with the solid mauldon arguments of truth and fact. If Bate can do it so well, why the d—n don't he do it? We'll act as referee, and swear beforehand to give the "old" fellow the "swing" to the two platforms, then if you are a Democrat vote what your judgment and conscience tells you is the true Democracy and I will have gained a convert.

A SHORT LESSON IN PRACTICAL DEMOCRACY.

Rampant Readjuster, to quiet citizens.

"Say, they tell me you're a Fussellite, how's that?"
"All a mistake, my friend, I am not a Fussellite."
"Glad to hear it; then you're a Bate man?"
"No, sir, I'm not a Bate man."
"What, you're not going to vote for Hawkins, after being in the Rebel army four years, certainly?"
"No, sir, I'm not going to vote for Hawkins."
"Well, then, you must be for Beasley?"
"No, sir, I'm not for Beasley."
"What in the mischief are you, then?"
"I am a Democrat."

"Oh, yes, I see what you mean, you are going to vote for Fussell after all?"
"Correct; I am happy to know that, with all your prejudices, you still recognize which is the true Democratic party. I am not a Fussellite, a Bateite, a Hawkinsite, or a Beasleyite, I pin my political faith to no man's coat-tail; I propose to vote my sentiments, what I believe to be right, just and proper, and what I know to be Democratic and for the welfare of my State; and as Mr. Fussell happens to be the man chosen to represent the platform of July 11th, which reflects my sentiments exactly, I shall most assuredly vote for him, and shall do so with great pleasure, knowing that he is an honest earnest, high-toned Christian gentleman, who feels the justice of his cause and is in full accord with his party and the true Democracy elsewhere."

"But Fussell stands no chance of being elected."
"That is the cry you Readjusters have raised, but that does not make it so by a long shot, and even if it were true, that does not alter the principle one particle; if I were satisfied that Mr. Fussell would get no other vote in the State, I should still vote for him all the same."
"Why not vote for Bate, the gallant soldier and great statesman, to beat the demagogues?"
"Simply because Bate is running on a platform which I consider a fraud; it is unjust, impracticable and utterly subversive of every Democratic principle, which if it could be carried out, repeats many of the best laws on our statute books, he says he endorses it from center to circumference, and I would not vote for any man that ever breathed who pledges himself to that platform."

"Well you might as well vote for Hawkins at once, for that's what it amounts to."
"Hold up right there, my friend, it comes with very bad grace from you who were never in the army, to charge an old Confederate soldier who split his blood for his country, with being a Radical simply because he votes for Fussell, who was as gallant a soldier as your gallant Bate or gallant anybody else, especially when he is running on a platform, clear-cut Democratic platform, about which there is no mistake, against a mongrel combination of repudiators, half-breeds, self-styled State Credit men, who get their only excuse for deserting Democratic principles is to keep the party together, as they say, and get the offices. This crowd is led by Savage, Wilson, Snodgrass, Yancey and others of that ilk, and you fellows have the impudence to whine out to us that we are helping to elect Hawkins, when you very well know that there's not a better or a readjuster of 1880 who is not yelling 'Rah for Bate,' except a few of the most honest and sensible ones who are for Beasley, while not one is for Fussell. Who elected Hawkins? Why, your brightest and most shining lights, and now you accuse me, who fought the Republican party with bullets during the war, and who never cast another vote in my life, with being a Radical because I refuse to go back on my honest convictions and the principles and pledges of the Democratic party and vote for Bate, who is the candidate of the whiskey ring and those willing to stuff themselves (vide Harris' speeches) and their party merely for the sake of office. If your man Bate is such a great statesman, why don't he come out and discuss his platform with his opponents? Why is he dodging the fight, flocking off in a gang by himself? Is he afraid he will meet the ghost of Pootie, or that Pettibone's castigations will be repeated?"

"But the majority of the people are against the settlement and won't vote your ticket on that account."
"Are you against the settlement? Don't you think it is best for all parties to let it stand?"
"Oh! as for me, I'm perfectly willing for it to stand, and there's no denying that every man in Montgomery county and party is to get rid of the infernal question."
"Just so, my friend, and that is just what nineteen out of twenty Readjusters say when asked; Isham G. Harris says so, John House says so, Miliken says so, every man in your party, who knows what he is talking about, says so; where then is the majority to come from? In 1880 the vote stood, for State-credit (as per party platform) 187,000, for the 50-3 settlement, 187,000, total 187,000; for repudiation, Wilson 55,000, or nearly four to one, and come down to the present vote now and it would be ten to one to forever settle this question and get it out of the way of our prosperity as a State and our success as a party, and the only way to effectually dispose of it is for every man to face the issue and vote his sentiments squarely and honestly, without being led off by any demagogues or clap-drag of politicians to take the solution of the issue in your mind carefully, compare the two platforms, then if you are a Democrat vote what your judgment and conscience tells you is the true Democracy and I will have gained a convert."

CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

Come in and hear Fussell next Friday. He'll show you what kind of stuff a sky-blue is made of.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DISCONTINUANCE OF THE JOINT DISCUSSION BETWEEN SENATORS JACKSON AND HARRIS.

Senator Howell E. Jackson spoke to a large audience of the Democrats of Nashville, at the Masonic Theatre in that city last Monday night. Senator Jackson said before he entered upon the discussion he desired to speak a few words personal to himself. He then made the following statement:

Some statement or article in the Louisville Commercial of recent date purporting to explain the reasons for the termination of the joint discussion between my colleague and myself, has been pronounced by Senator Harris as a fabrication made out of the whole cloth. I never saw the Commercial article, and was in no way responsible for it directly or indirectly. But my colleague's contradiction of the article has been tortured by correspondence to such a degree, now being circulated, as I understand, to my prejudice and that of the State Credit party, that I "quit" or abandoned the joint discussion because of the weakness of my cause. This is incorrect. After the discussion commenced I made no overture or proposition for its termination. The facts of the case are simply these: On the morning of September 9, when on our way to fill an appointment at Milan, my colleague came to me on the train and frankly suggested reasons why our joint discussion should not be continued. Considering the reasons sound, I assented to the suggestion, as we stated in a joint card to the public the fact that the joint discussion was closed by mutual consent.

The Readjuster organs, with an utter disregard for the truth and lack of all principle, are now busily engaged trying to make it appear that Senator Jackson was routed, and shirked the joint discussion of the debt question with Senator Harris. Anyone who ever heard the discussion between these gentlemen knows that this is not true, and that Jackson would never have agreed to discontinue the joint discussion if he had not been impelled to do so by Harris, on the ground that it was widening the breach and lessening the hope of future unity of the party. Harris was not slow to see that Jackson's solid stand against the rotten, vulnerable platform of June 20th, on which he stood, were calculated to considerably lessen his chances for re-election to the United States Senate. Hence his ready willingness to agree to a "mutual" discontinuance of the discussion.

The Great Courier-Journal has overlastingly destroyed its influence in Tennessee. No political party here has any respect for its views or opinions and will give them little heed hereafter. It blows first hot and then cold, and it is impossible to tell on which side of a subject it will long be.

The Nashville World says: "It is intimated that Arabi Bey will be banished to the United States." Heavens, what a horrible punishment, but probably he is to be forced to assume the leadership of the Tennessee Egyptians.

WILLIAM R. MOORE, the present Republican Representative in Congress from the Memphis District, and especial pet(?) of the Appeal, was renominated last week. The signs of the times point to William R.'s defeat.

Why is it that demagogues and office-seekers never "flock" with minorities? Hey, Mr. Readjuster, won't you stop "Bah-in" for Harris and Bate a little while and answer this simple little interrogatory?

JAY HUBBELL has been politely invited to step down and out by the people of his home district, who manfully voted for Edward Breitung, as his successor.

The North American Review for October opens with an article on "The Coming Revolution in England," by H. M. Hyndman, the English radical leader, giving an instructive account of the agitation now going on among the English working classes for a reconstruction of the whole politico-social fabric of that country. R. Frothingham writes of the "Old man in the hat," and endeavors to point out the distinction between literature which is *per se* corrupting, and that which is simply coarse. Dr. Henry Schliemann tells the interesting story of one year's "Discoveries at Troy." Senator John I. Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, treats of the rise and progress of the rule of "Political Bosses." Prof. George L. Vose, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, contributes an article of exceptional value on "Safety in Railway Travel;" and Prof. Charles S. Sargent, of the Harvard College Arboretum, contributes an instructive essay on "The Protection of Forests." The Review is sold by booksellers and newsmen generally.

JOHN BUELOW, of New York, in response to a query by a Sun reporter as to whether he would accept the nomination of the Presidency if it were tendered him two years hence, said:

"I am not quite sure that he would not. There is no reason to suppose that Mr. Tilden will ever again quit the career which he has been preparing to pass the remaining years of his life, to again resume the leadership of parties, or to take any official position of whatever. No act or word of his since his retirement justifies the hopes that his frequently avowed purpose in this respect can be changed. But Mr. Tilden appreciates any deference to his opinion which is shown by the Democratic party, his native State, and those whom he has been long associated. He is grateful for the generous support it has always given him. But to be asked to be a leader on living issues, one must take the initiative, and be ready at all times to act affirmatively, and to furnish the 'swing' to the party. The complexities that beset the combination of a great party. Mr. Tilden knows that to be a leader involve the bearing of a burden which he has laid down forever."

The bolters in West Tennessee are weak as water and their necks—*Jackson Tribune*.

WAIT UNTIL WEDNESDAY, OCT. 4th

Talk is Cheap!

In Fact it is Much Cheaper than to Run a Big Show.
We are Willing that Petty Rivals Shall do all the Vainglorious Boasting, Because we Have the BIG SHOW, and Don't You Forget It.

It will be in CLARKSVILLE, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 4th, and at no Other Time This Year. It Will Prove its Magnitude by Itself, Which is Better Proof Than all the Frothy Va-porings of Sickly Infants.

Business is Business. Money is Money. Talk is Talk, and a Big Show is a Big Show, all of Which Prompts Us to "Rise to Explain."

We have published to the world time and time again that we have no quarrels with other Managers to inflict on the public, and we shall not be tempted to indulge in billingsgate under any circumstances, but as a small concern traveling on 19 cars (we use 33) has attempted to gain some cheap notoriety by publishing some empty boasts and pretended challenges, and by a very weak cheap bluff, we are forced to "jump right up in meeting" and declare ourselves.

We have the following proposition to offer:

We will forfeit twenty-five thousand dollars, said money to be appropriated by His Honor the Mayor of Clarksville to any charity he deems proper.

If ours is not the largest Menagerie and Biggest Circus that is advertised to appear in Clarksville;
If we do not use nearly double as many railroad cars;
If any other show coming uses more than 19 cars to transport it;
If we do not own more Wild Animals;
If we do not own twice as many Elephants;
If we do not own more rare Wild Beasts;
If we do not have the largest Circus, using three Rings;
If any other show coming uses more than one Ring;
If we do not erect the largest tents;
If our show does not do the largest average business;
If the expenses of our show are not fully double that of any other show advertised here;

If we do not employ more Performers, and better ones;
If we do not use more Horses, more Cages, more Charlots, more Bands of Music, and better ones;
If we do not perform more wonderful acts in the ring; and
If the cash value of our show is not fully double that of any other show advertised here.

We will forfeit a like sum if we do not exhibit the *only* pair of living Hippopotami—male and female; genuine blood-sweating Behemoths that have ever been seen in Clarksville, or that have ever exhibited by any traveling show in the world—a feature that cost more money, and a rarer wonder, than any animals ever exhibited in America, and that cannot be duplicated for an amount of money equal to the total value of any other show advertised here.

We will refund the money to any one who, after seeing them, will conscientiously say that this feature alone is not worth the price of admission to the entire show. They will be introduced loose in the arena at every performance.

If we do not exhibit the only four living Sea Lions that are on exhibition with any show in America;
If we do not exhibit a living lion-dog;
If we do not exhibit a living giraffe, or if any other show coming exhibits any of these costly, rare and most wonderful animals;
If we do not exhibit a Monster Two Horned Rhinoceros;
If we do not exhibit a herd of performing Cattle;
If we do not exhibit a plaid of performing Stallions;
If we do not exhibit the only Giant Mandril;
If our menagerie is not the very largest and best that has been exhibited in the South;

If our Circus Performance is not more than double as complete, and if you don't pronounce it to be the best Circus Performance that you have ever had in Clarksville;
If Charles W. Fish, the great bareback rider, is not the best one in America, and if we do not pay him a larger salary than is received by any circus rider in the United States;
If Adelaide Cordona is not the most talented Equestrienne, and if she does not ride the best principal bareback act and four-horse act ever seen in Clarksville;
If Miss Lottie Aymar is not the handsomest lady that ever appeared in a circus ring in this city, and if her daring flying-trapeze act has ever been equaled;

If the Loyals do not perform the most thrilling Aerial Bicycle act ever seen in any age;
If the wonderful Gapon Family are not the best Aerobats in this country, and their ages;
If Herr Deithaur, the Boneless, is not the most wonderful performer in his Contortion Act ever seen on Earth;
I could go on and fill every column of this paper with similar offers without fear of successful denial, but I pay advertising rates for this card, and as I consider any further proofs of the excellence of our Exhibition unnecessary, I am willing that the public of Clarksville shall decide the matter. We cannot afford to give you as good a show as we do and pretend to compete in empty brag with cheap, small concerns that depend on a horde of catchenny schemers, three-card monte games and swindling tricksters for their main revenue.

We tolerate no gambling. We treat the public fairly. We advertise only what we exhibit, and we have been crowned with the highest press encomiums ever received by any showmen in any country under the sun. The Hon. Henry Watterson, the able editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, was pleased to say, editorially: "It is the best and most complete show in the world," and anything that weak envy, bitter malice, or self-praise could say cannot add to or detract from the fair fame we have earned by honest dealing and truthful advertising. If the show that sprung the booming reality desires to meet our show, day and date, we will pay the expense of getting it here, and will agree to donate our day's receipts to any charity in the city if our show is not pronounced as superior to it as the electric light is to the tallow candle—as the sun is to the satellite. Our Great Show will make a tour of the South, exhibiting in all its overwhelming amplitude at the following places on the days named.

We warn the public against the misrepresentations of overzealous Agents and unscrupulous Managers who are reporting that an arrangement has been effected whereby we agree to divide the country with them, and that we are not coming. They have donated our bills, torn down our lithographs, and been guilty of more contemptible, low-down meanness than we ever supposed it possible; but in spite of whatever they may do or say, we will be there just as advertised. In their vain efforts to injure us they have only aroused a greater desire upon the part of the public to see our very greatest Show ever South.

Editors of all papers admitted free, and are requested to speak of our Show exactly as they find it. Yours, truly,
P. SELLS, Jr.,
General Advance Manager Sells Brothers' Big Show.

Route of Sells Brothers' Big Show, now upped.
It will come as sure as the sun rises in the East, sweeping from its path the midge and mosquitoes that may be on its route. Watch for it. Prepare for it. See no other. None genuine unless plainly labeled SELLS BROTHERS' BIG SIX:
Hopkinsville, Ky.,.....Friday, September 29th
Paris, Tenn.,.....Monday, October 2d
Birmingham, Ala.,.....Tuesday, October 3d
Clarksville, Tenn.,.....Wednesday, October 4th
Columbia, Tenn.,.....Thursday, October 5th
Pulaski, Tenn.,.....Friday, October 6th
Nashville, Tenn.,.....Saturday, October 7th
Huntington, Tenn.,.....Sunday, October 8th
Waverly, Tenn.,.....Monday, October 9th
Marionboro, Tenn.,.....Tuesday, October 10th
Fayetteville, Tenn.,.....Wednesday, October 11th
Chattanooga, Tenn.,.....Thursday, October 12th

ANCHOR MILLS, CLARKSVILLE TENN.

Having recently built on the east corner House Lot in the City of Clarksville, Strawberry street, one of the most complete Mills in the country, I am now prepared to do first-class grinding, both in Wheat and Corn.

My Mill is the New Process,

And was built by one of the best Mill-wrights in the South; with all of the best and latest improved machinery. Will grind the Millings, or shorts, and make a greater yield and higher grade of flour.

TOLLS:
On all Flour, From on Lower Red River bridge, From on Upper Red River bridge, 10 cents per bushel, and all Flour landing to the city a Reduced Rate, when shown a bill for Family Tax. To those who are living on or near the river, the Steamer Grassy will receive and return to their proper landings, all grain for my Mill at 15 cents a bushel, the cost of five sacks or more. I will receive, grind and return the same to said boat for the toll, one-cent.

CUSTOM DAYS.
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Will exchange any day. A stock of Flour, Meal, Bran, &c., always on hand. Orders sent by express or otherwise are solicited.

WANTED.
At all times Good Wheat and Corn, for which the highest market price, in Cash will be paid. Respectfully,
AUG. 18, 1882—
W. A. SETTLE.

COAL. COAL.

September Delivery.
Hoch Coal, equal to any Kentucky Coal on the market. September delivery at following rates: Lump, 100 bu. or over, 13c per bu.; Nut, 100 bu. or over, 12c per bu. Single Load, Lump, \$3.50; Nut, \$3.00. One cent per bushel less on cars. Handed with forks, and full weight guaranteed. Orders left at Store or Coal Office. Telephone connection.

KEESE & NORTHINGTON.

NEW GOODS

Rice, Broadus & Co.'s Old Stand!

Having purchased the stock of Rice, Broadus & Co., I will sell the old goods at cost and less than cost, and all new goods at live and live profit. I will try and keep the stock well assorted, with such goods as the trade may wish to purchase. I will give my best efforts to please all of my old friends who have traded with us in adversity as well as in prosperity, for which you have our hearty thanks; and we hope that our old friends will continue to patronize us as they have in the past. Very respectfully,
RICHARD S. BROADUS, AGENT.
June 24, 1882—

Franklin Bank, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

BUYS AND SELLS EXCHANGE
NEW YORK, MEMPHIS, NEW ORLEANS, CINCINNATI, LOUISVILLE, NASHVILLE, ST. LOUIS, AND ALL ACCREDITED PLACES.
Prompt Attention to Collections
JAN 18 82

COAL!

Have in store a complete stock of Clarksville Cast and Steel Plows. Avery's Plows and Points. Meikle Plows and Points. Corn Shellers. Farm Bells. Harness. Traces. Collars. Axes, Nails. Backbands. Iron. Blacksmith Tools. Wagon Woodwork. Cider Mills.

Home-Made Goods!

Wholesale Prices.
My work will all be hand-made, and as Eastern steady, but the larger the order the more reduced for every dollar.
Wagon Lines.....\$2.50
Yankee Breeding.....\$3.00
Old Fashioned Breeding.....\$3.50
Dutch Breeding.....\$4.00
Hip Springs.....\$2.00
Blind Brides.....\$1.50
Bridges.....\$1.00
Beck Hacks.....\$1.50
No. 1 Saddle Collars, Kip.....\$1.50
No. 1 Draft Collars, Kip.....\$1.50
Common Kip Collars.....\$1.00
Hog Skin Collars.....\$1.00
Buggy Whips.....\$1.00
Flat Hog Skin Saddles, Home Made.....\$4.00
Morgan Saddles.....\$2.00
All Kinds Saddles.....\$2.00 to \$5.00
Wagon Harness.....\$9.00 to \$10.00
Buggy Harness.....\$9.00 to \$10.00
Double Buggy Harness.....\$10.00 to \$15.00

Come to Stay.